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Will visit BUCKFIELD the first Monday in
each month and remain through the week.
No pains will be spared in endeavoring to give
perfect satisfaction. mar 23-72

Poetry.

ST. SWITHIN.

The green ears droop, brown as the leaves;
The dust is thick upon the eaves.
The babbling brook has long been dry,
Parched is the earth; the glowing sky
Shows not one cloud abate the blue;
The misty rays pierce through and through
The thickest covert. All in vain
The dying flowers sigh for rain.

For rain, sweet, refreshing, balmy rain.
No more from larch the throats sing,
Even the skylark folds his wings;
Mute are the reed-birds in the fen,
Mute is the willow hole the vireo,
The jay in helmsman makes no stir,
The magpie shelters in the fir,
The Kingfisher and heron in vain
Seek river bank and pine for rain.

For rain, sweet, refreshing, balmy rain.
It comes, it comes! Life-giving shower!
Chirps every bird, exults each flower;
It comes, the long wished boon divine,
Dew pearls upon the eaves shine;
It sparkles on the glistening leaves,
It wipes the dust blight from the eaves.
All earth revives, and sings again,
Glads pan for the gift of rain,
Rain, rain, sweet, refreshing, balmy rain.
—All the Year Round.

THE MAIDEN FOR ME.

Just fair enough to be pretty,
Just gentle enough to be sweet,
Just saucy enough to be witty,
Just dainty enough to be neat,
Just tight enough to be graceful,
Just slight enough to be fleet,
Just droll enough to be tasteful,
Just merry enough to be gay,
Just loose enough to be tender,
Just saucy enough to be kind,
Just sweet enough to be fond,
Just kind enough to be brave,
Just gentle enough to be grave.

Just thoughtful enough to be grave,
Just kind enough to be grave,
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Just kind enough to be grave.

Select Story.

THE PITCHER OF COOL WATER.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"It is such a pity!" said Mrs. Lee,
turning her eyes from the window.
A child stood near her looking out upon the
road—a small, blue-eyed, cherub-like
creature, that made you think of a better
country than the one we dwell in. A
man had just passed, and it was of him
the lady spoke when she said, "It is such
a pity!"

"A great pity for his wife and children,"
replied Mrs. Lee's sister.

"Oh, dear! It is a pity for all of them,"
said Mrs. Lee, in a troubled voice. "Why
doesn't that man drink cool water when
he is dry, and not pour turning liquor
down his throat? The one would refresh
and satisfy him, while the other quenches
his thirst only for a little while and makes
it stronger when it returns. I've thought
more than once of meeting him with a
cool glass of water as he came by, in the
hope that, on drinking it, he would turn
back to his shop and not keep on to
Huber's tavern."

"It might do good," Mrs. Lee went on.
"Suppose he did feel a little annoyed, he
would hardly refuse a cool drink; and
that once taken, he might not feel so
strongly drawn towards Huber's—might,
in fact, go back to his work, instead of
keeping on to the tavern. The next time
I saw him coming, I could offer him the
drink again, and with it a pleasant word.
I could ask about his wife and children,
and show that I felt an interest in him. I
am sure, sister, good would come out of
it."

The sister did not feel so hopeful. "It
will take more than a glass of water to
satisfy his thirst," she answered. "And
then, you know," she added, "that Bar-
clay is easily offended. He would un-
derstand just what you meant, I fear, and
grow angry and abusive."

"I don't believe it would make him an-
gry to offer him a cool drink of water,"
the child who had been listening to her
mother and aunt, said this quite earnest-
ly. The two women looked at each
other, but did not answer the child.

Mr. Barclay was a carpenter, and his
shop stood on the road not far distant
from the house of Mrs. Lee. He had at
one time, been very well off, but, like too
many others, he would take a glass of
liquor now and then. This led him into
the company of those who visit taverns
and ale-houses, and by them he was too
often drawn away from his shop or his
home. So neglect of business was added
to the vice of drinking, and the carpenter's
way in the world turned downward
instead of upward.

Mr. Barclay had several children. The
youngest of these was named Fanny, and
she was just four years old. He was
very fond of her and often had struggled
with his appetite for liquor on her account.
Many times he had gone backward and

forward before the tavern door, love for
Fanny pleading against the love of li-
quor, and urging him to spend the few
pennies in his pocket for a toy or some
candies, instead of for beer or spirits.
But the dreadful thirst for drink almost
always got the mastery. Poor man! He
was in a very sorrowful condition.

On the morning after the day on which
Mrs. Lee and her sister were talking
about him, it happened that Mr. Barclay
was without a cent in his purse. What
was he to do? Not a single glass of li-
quor could be had at Huber's tavern, for
he was already in debt there, and they
had refused to trust him until the old
score was paid off. But how was he to
go through all that day without a single
drink of beer or whiskey? The very
thought made his lips feel dry and quick-
ened his craving thirst.

He opened the bureau drawer to get a
handkerchief, when something met his
eyes that made him pause with eager, yet
pained expression of face. At first, a
light had flashed over his countenance,
but this faded out quickly. He stood
gazing at the object with an irresolute
air, and then shutting the drawer quickly
and hard, he turned away and walked to
the other side of the room. For some
time he remained there quite still, his
back to the drawers. A very bitter
struggle was going on in his mind. Alas!
he was not strong enough for his conflict.

Slowly, step by step, listening as he
moved across the room, looking just like
a thief, Mr. Barclay returned to the bu-
reau, and, opening the drawer he had
closed so quickly, a little while before,
thrust in his hand.

What did it bring forth? I grieve to
say, it was a little wooden box, only a
few inches square. He had made it him-
self, of fine dark wood, for his little Fan-
ny. There was a small hole cut in the
lid, which was fastened on with screws.
Fanny's money-box! Yes, even so. It
was Fanny's money-box! The pennies
were very low that came into the child's
hand; but all she had received for many
months were in this box. She was sav-
ing them to buy a present for her father
at Christmas.

A desperate look was in Mr. Barclay's
face as he clutched the box. Hastily
he took from his pocket a small screw-
driver, and in a moment the lid was off.
Half the pennies were emptied into his
pocket, and then the lid replaced and the
box returned to the drawer.

He had scarcely taken a breath while
the box was in his hand. Now he sat
down, like one suddenly robbed of
strength and panted. The dark flush
went off his face, and he looked pale and
guilty.

"Papa!" It was Fanny herself. The
lovely child came in and put her arms
about his neck. He felt as if clasped in
a vise. It was as much as he could do
to keep from pushing her with his strong
arms away.

"Are you sick, papa?" The child had
caught a glimpse of his pale, disturbed
countenance.

"I don't feel very well," he answered.
His voice had so strange a sound to his
own ears that it seemed as if some one
else were speaking.

"I'm so sorry," and Fanny drew her
arm tighter about his neck kissing him.
This was more than the wretched man
could bear. Rising hurriedly, and al-
most shaking off his child, he left the
house and started for his shop, that stood
nearly a quarter of a mile distant. He
did not get to work immediately, but sat
down on his bench. He had no heart to
work just then.

"Oh Jim Barclay," he cried out at last
in tones of mingled shame and anguish,
"that you should come to this!"

He got up and walked about like one
bewildered. Just then a man rode up to
the door of his shop.

"Is that shutter ready for me?" he
asked.

"It will be done to-morrow," answered
the carpenter.

"Just what you told me yesterday,"
said the man, roughly. "The fact is,
Jim Barclay," he added, "there's no de-
pendence in you any longer, and I shall
take my work somewhere else."

The carpenter was in no mood to bear
patiently a hard speech from any one, so
he replied as roughly as he was spoken
to, and the customer rode off in anger.
Barclay stood looking after him as he
moved down the road, his excitement
gradually cooling until the blindness of
passion was gone.

"Fool, every way!" he muttered, turn-
ing slowly to his work bench, and taking
up a plane. "It wasn't so once. No de-
pendence in Jim Barclay."

He was hurt by the accusation. The
time was when no mechanic in the neigh-
borhood could be more depended on. If
Barclay promised a piece of work, it was
sure to be ready. Alas, how changed!
He was just as fair in promise now, just
as sincere, perhaps, whenever his word
was given, but in performance how slow!
He would start in earnest every day, and
get on very well, until the desire for li-
quor grew strong enough to tempt him off
to Huber's tavern for a drink. After that
no one could count on him. When he re-
turned he would be a changed man—
instead of going on steadily with the
work he had begun, and finishing it,
would put it away for something neglected
on the day before; working at this
for a short time, and then go to some-
thing else—at last growing so bewildered
he would drop his tools and go off to
the tavern, often not returning to the
shop that day.

Some panels of the unfinished shutters
lay on Barclay's work bench. He took
them in his hand, turned them over, run
his eye along the edge, and then stood
hesitating what to do. This shutter was
not the only job that should have been
ready, according to promise the day be-
fore. He began to be worried just as it
had been with him so many times. But
where to begin his day's work—which of
his neglected customers to serve first—he
did not know. His hands were unsteady;
a sense of heaviness weighed down his
limbs; in body and mind he felt wretch-
ed. He thought of Huber's, and a re-
freshing glass. Just one glass and his
nerves would be steadier for the day's
work. Then he thought of the pennies
in his pocket—the carefully saved treas-
ure of his dear little Fanny, stolen from
her that morning; and such shame fell
upon his heart that he fell down upon his
work-bench and groaned in pain.

"I'll get one glass," he said, starting
up; "for I must have something to put
life into me. The pennies are only bor-
rowed, and I'll return them two for one."

This thought, that he borrowed the
pennies, lessened the pain at his heart.
"Just one glass to make me all right,"
and off he started for the tavern which
stood some distance away.

Between the shop and the tavern was
a pleasant cottage. Mr. Barclay was
nearly opposite the cottage, when out
ran a child, holding in her little hands a
small glass pitcher, full of water, her
golden hair tossing in the wind. She
was about Fanny's age and beautiful as
a cherub.

"Won't you have a cool drink, Mr.
Barclay?" said the child, stopping before
him and offering her pitcher, while her
earnest, tender eyes, blue as violets were
fixed to his face.

Surprised and startled by this sudden
vision of innocence and beauty, Mr. Bar-
clay did not hesitate for an instant, but
took the pitcher and almost drank at a
single glass every drop of the pure
water.

"Thank you, my dear!" dropped from
his lips, as he handed back the empty
vessel; and then he stooped and kissed
the child. She did not turn away and go
back into the house, but stood between
him and the tavern, gazing up into his
face. He took a step forward, the child
caught his hand.

"Oh don't, Mr. Barclay!" she cried
eagerly, and in such a pleading voice
that her tones went further down into his
heart than human tones had gone for a
long, long time.

"Don't what, little darling?" he asked,
bending toward her in new surprise.

"Don't go to Huber's any more," an-
swered the child.

Mr. Barclay drew himself up, and stood
for many seconds just as still as a statue.
The child looked at him with a half-
scared expression on her countenance but
she kept firmly hold of his hand. Suddenly
catching his breath like one who has
been deprived of all, he stooped quickly
and touched the child's pure white fore-
head with his lips. He said not a word,
but stood up straight again, turned res-
olutely, and went striding down the road
in the direction of his shop.

From the window of the cottage a moth-
er and aunt looked on in surprise, half
trembling in fear lest the man should do
some violence to the child, yet rebuked
for their own lack of confidence in the
stronger simple faith had made so
means for good. The act was her own.
They saw her hint of her purpose until
they saw her crossing the road with a
pitcher of water in her hand. Her own
act did it say? Let me lift your thoughts
higher, dear children, who read this—
God's love and pity for the poor drunk-
ard had done into the child's heart, and
moved her to do just what she did. So it
was God acting through her, just as he
acts through every one of us when we
try to do good to others. Think of this;
God working through us—making us the
agents of his divine purpose—ministers
of his loving kindness—angels of his
mercy.

Mr. Barclay returned to his shop, took
off his coat and went to work. The cool
water, but more the good resolutions the
child had awakened in his mind, gave
tone and refreshment to body and mind.
His nerves, all unstrung when he started
for the tavern, were steady now. No
tremor ran through his hand as he grasp-
ed chisel, mallet or plane. He wrought
with a sense of pleasure in his work not
felt for a long time.

After an hour this feeling began to
wear off, and the old heaviness and thirst
for liquor returned. His thoughts went
to Huber's tavern and the tempting liquor
to be had there. But there was some-
thing in the way he could not pass—not
fierce lions such as frightened poor Chris-
tians, but a pure and innocent child.
He felt sure when she saw him coming along
the road she would meet him with her
sweet pleading face and pitcher of water,
and to pass by would be impossible.

"Go around by the old mill," said a
tempting spirit in his thoughts, "and the
child will not see you."

He hearkened for a moment to this sug-
gestion, and then with almost angry
tone, as if rebuking the tempter, said:
"No! no! no! God's angel met me in
an evil path and turned me back. I will
not go round by another way."

There was a spring not far from his
shop. He drank freely at it, and then
refreshed, took his work up again. How
clear his mind was! clearer than it had
been for a long time. Like a beautiful
picture, framed in his thoughts and hold-

ing his gaze with a kind of fascination,
was the image of that lovely child meet-
ing him in the road and offering her
pitcher of cold water. It was perpetual-
ly before him, and the longer he looked
upon it the softer his heart became, and
the stronger his good resolutions.

For the first time in months—it might
almost be said years—Mr. Barclay came
home that evening clothed with sobriety,
and in his right mind. What a great
throb of joy his pulse gave as he saw the
look of surprise in his poor wife's face,
and felt the delight of dear Fanny's heart
as she sprang into his arms and hugged
him in a way that told what a new glad-
ness was in her soul. Not until he had,
unseen by any one, returned the pennies
to her box, did a red spot of shame fade
off his manly cheek.

Mr. Barclay was never seen in Huber's
tavern again, nor in any other tavern.

"It," he said to a friend, years after-
ward, in referring to this period of his
life, "the old desire came back, and my
thought went off toward Huber's tavern,
it never got past the little white cottage;
for out from its porch I would always see
coming to meet me, pitcher in hand, that
heaven sent angel child; and to have
passed her would have been impossible."

Modern Miracles.

Remarkable Performances of Spirits in a
Sick-Room.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodman, of the firm
of Woodman, True & Co., Portland—one
of the most influential and highly respect-
ed citizens of Portland—told the follow-
ing almost incredible story before a pub-
lic audience in Portland recently. We
give the story as it appeared in the pa-
pers, leaving our readers to draw their
own inferences.

On the 24th of March, 1870, while Mr.
N. W. Woodman, of Portland, was en-
gaged in the left of his store, he lost his
balance and fell through the scuttle, a dis-
tance of twenty feet or more, striking, as
it is supposed, on a bale of bags that pro-
videntially lay there, and which undoubt-
edly preserved him from instant death.—
This was just after 12 o'clock. He was
found between 12 and 1 in an insensible
state, and was at once conveyed to his
residence, where he remained in an un-
conscious condition for about seven hours.

Mrs. Woodman was absent at the time in
Brunswick, but returned in the evening.
Two physicians were called, but nothing
seemed to have been done, up to the time
of Mrs. Woodman's return. She sent
for Dr. G. B. Hopkins, a clairvoyant
physician, and he with Mrs. Woodman
restored the patient to consciousness, in
about an hour.

But it was soon found that he was bad-
ly injured internally, so that he was un-
able to turn himself in bed without aid,
or to support his own weight. He was, in
fact, as helpless as an infant. For several
days he remained in this state, being
at times delirious.

On Monday evening, the 27th, he seem-
ed to be influenced by some power not
his own, which set him up in bed and
spoke through him, saying that he must
be taken up and exercised. Mrs. Wood-
man thought he was delirious, and pro-
tested against having him moved. The
influence soon left him, but told Mrs.
Woodman, still speaking through the lips
of her husband, that she would think dif-
ferently about it in the course of forty-
eight hours.

Wednesday morning, March 29th, at
about 5 o'clock, Mr. Woodman was en-
tranced again. His wife and one gentle-
man were present. The controlling spirit
then said that the cause of the soreness
in his side was that one of the intestines,
called the colon, had been jarred out of
its natural position, and another had been
thrown across obliquely, stopping up the
passage causing inflammation and pain;
and, furthermore, that unless the organs
could be restored to their natural position,
the inflammation would increase and
death would ensue.

The controlling powers then asked per-
mission to treat the patient as they pleas-
ed, and this being granted, the spirit took
Mr. Woodman up, wrapped him in a
blanket, and walked him across the floor
briskly for some twenty minutes. They
then had him set up on the sofa and jump-
ed off, so that the noise was heard very
plainly in the room below. Mr. Wood-
man, still under the influence, took up a
gentleman weighing 160 pounds, and
handled him as easily as a child.

The gentleman was then requested to
place his hands, one back and one in front
of the sore spot, and press with all his
strength. He did so; and Mr. Woodman
(or the powers controlling him) exclaim-
ed with joy, "We have done it, it is now
restored to its natural condition, the col-
on is back in its place again."

After this exercise he was put back
to bed. Directions were given to Mrs.
Woodman where to put a poultice and to
let it stay on but an hour and ten min-
utes.

Soon after Mr. Woodman came to him-
self and was free from pain. Mrs. Wood-
man put on the poultice, her hands being
directed to the right spot, and then the
patient went to sleep. When the hour
and ten minutes had passed, his wife
came in to remove the poultice, but as he
was sleeping she let it remain, and he
slept two hours. At the expiration of
that time, his wife found him undisturb-
ed and lying in the same position, but
when she went to remove the poultice
she found it gone, and after searching
found it some ten feet distant, carefully
pinned up, and lying in a chair.

Monday evening, April 3d, the speaker
being present, Mr. Woodman came
again under the influence of the spirit,
sat up in bed and called for his clothes
and boots. He was then taken up and
dressed, and walked with as much ease
and as light as any young man. A gen-
tleman present was tossed up like a doll
by Mr. Woodman while in this state,
though in the afternoon he had not been
able to bear the slightest weight. While
throwing him up the spirit said, "What
do you think of it Hen?" (Hen being
the name by which the gentleman had
been familiarly called by the person
whose spirit was present.) Wednesday
evening, April 5th, Mr. Woodman was
again taken up, dressed, and exercised
as before. After the exercise, when five
feet from the bed he was suddenly
stretched out horizontally and without
visible contact was lifted and carried to
the middle of the bed and carefully laid
down.

Thursday evening the speaker visited
the injured man, and finding him suffer-
ing from a pain in the head, placed his
hand upon it and the pain left him. He
then took hold of his hand and sung
"Highland Mary," words by Burns.

The patient said he heard other voices
and a gentleman said that he had heard
a bass voice while in an adjoining room.
When this gentleman and Mrs. Woodman
came into the room where Mr. Woodman
was they heard several voices singing.
A circle was then formed, the speaker
taking Mr. Woodman's hand and she her
husband's, and afterwards Mrs. Wood-
man went down stairs, played upon the
piano and sang Italian airs, though she
had never known a word of that lan-
guage.

On another occasion Mr. Woodman
was taken up and exercised as usual, and
the spirits stated that they gave him me-
dicine and shower and steam baths about
every night, and handled him while
asleep, turning him in bed without
waking him. They said they could hold
him up to the ceiling for an hour as easily
as they could turn him, but it would
subserve no good purpose.

Sunday, April 16th, while Mr. Wood-
man was conscious and sitting up in bed,
a goblet was suspended from the ceiling
as it by a thread. When it came oppo-
site his mouth, Mrs. Woodman said
"Drink, Nathan." He drank and the
goblet disappeared, none knew how or
where. After he had drunk he com-
plained of a bitter taste in his mouth and
water was several times given him to re-
move it.

Monday evening, April 17th, the pa-
tient was taken up and dressed, and
turned a somersault over the top board
on to the bed, and danced and waltzed
with perfect ease. The speaker sang,
and being invited by the spirit, both he
and Mr. Hopkins joined in the dance.
Dr. Hopkins, who weighs about 160
pounds, was at one time taken up by
Mr. Woodman and carried around the
room three times. On another occasion
while Mr. Woodman was being exercis-
ed, lights appeared and Mrs. Woodman
sang streams passing from the medium to
Nathan. She described them as silver
lights. On several occasions there was
sufficient motion of the air in the room to
ruffle the hair, though all the windows
and doors were closed. Once while Mr.
Woodman was being exercised a bright
light appeared on the head of a gentle-
man present, and once it appeared to be
star-light in the room and shooting stars
were seen. Once the silver lights ap-
peared, accompanied by a large blue
light.

As Mr. Woodman recovered his strength
the sustaining power was gradually re-
moved, and he was allowed more and
more to bear his own weight without as-
sistance.

May 7th, a spirit form appeared in the
room like a person of full size, which
was recognized as the mother of Mr.
B., a gentleman who has often been
present in the room, and on several oc-
casions afterwards spirits were seen and
recognized. Once Mrs. Woodman was
taken by the hand and she felt the hand
and arm which touched her distinctly.

When Mr. Woodman was first taken
up into the hall and parlor chamber by
the medium, the spirit stated that there
were sixteen of them present. On one
occasion Mr. Woodman in a perfectly
rigid state was balanced on the foot
board of the bed and tipped up and
down and turned from one side to the
other.

When Mr. Woodman first walked with
crutches, some power seized the end of
one which rested on the floor and held it
so firmly that the medium had to help
him wrest it away.

Mrs. Woodman was at one time afflic-
ted with a pain in her head and the spirits
told her through the medium that

Augusta Correspondence.

There were two important gatherings at the Capitol, last week, viz: The State Temperance Convention, and the Editors' and Publishers' Association—both of which we attended. The former was the best Convention of the kind held in the State for years, a fact which augurs well for the cause.

Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr. was temporary Chairman and Gov. Perham the President of the Convention. The Gov. was received with much applause, and made an earnest, eloquent speech. An interesting and inspiring sight was that of the galleries, filled with about 300 bright eyed and happy faced children, arrayed in different colored regalia, known as Cold Water Temperants. They enlivened the occasion and imparted a new zeal to all by their pretty songs, and waving of flags and cheers. The attendance of prominent temperance men from different parts of the State was better than for many years, and the temper and tone of the Convention, throughout, more conciliatory and harmonious. The resolutions, which we append, were, in the main, judicious, and treated of live questions rather than mere platitudes. They were as follows:—

Resolved, That the fact that prohibition is the settled policy of the State; that the policy of total abstinence has become so general, banishing as it does to so great an extent, intoxicating liquors from our public gatherings and festive occasions, a marked illustration of this fact being seen in the rejection of intoxicating liquors from the tables at the opening of the European & North American Railroad; the fact that more than 40,000 men and women in the State, in the various organizations are pledged to total abstinence, and some 10,000 children, the action of the religious bodies in the State, in favor of total abstinence; these, and many other marked indications of progress, furnish occasion for devout gratitude to God, and inspire the friends of the cause with courage.

Resolved, That while we have reason for gratitude and courage in view of the progress thus far made, we are painfully impressed that the victory is not yet complete. That increased in the traffic within the past two or three years, in certain localities, the fact that so large a proportion of our youth are in the habitual use of the intoxicating cup, the apathy which to such an extent prevails among the professed friends of temperance, convince us that much hard work remains to be done before temperance shall universally prevail.

Resolved, That while we recognize with gratitude the work which has been done by the various local temperance organizations, we fully believe that more open and active effort is absolutely necessary, and we therefore recommend the frequent holding of temperance meetings in every town, and school district in the State, and also county temperance meetings at least once in three months, and we recommend the appointment of a county committee in every county in the State, to have the supervision of this matter.

Resolved, That while we fully endorse the opinion of Gov. Perham in his last annual message that the eradication of the evil must be sought primarily through the pulpit, the press, the platform and the influence of organized efforts, and we urge increased use of these appliances, and also with him never more fully convinced that this reform can never be consummated without stringent laws upon the subject and that these laws be faithfully executed.

Resolved, That we have no sympathy with the often expressed opinion that we have law enough now upon the subject, if it was only executed—a cry, we fear, on the part of politicians to prevent action upon the subject, and of the indifferent as an apology for their apathy; on the contrary, we are decided in our conviction that the present law is crude in many of its particulars, defective, and in some instances contradictory, and fails to carry out the often expressed opinion of the people in favor of the principle of prohibition, and we shall not fail to demand of our legislators such laws as shall stop the grog shops and to make such provisions for an executive force, under the direction of the Governor, as will more effectually and impartially execute such laws.

Resolved, That we believe there should be a combined moral and religious influence brought to bear upon this subject by the various religious bodies of the State, and we sincerely hope that the religious temperance convention which has been suggested will soon be held, and the members and friends of the church recognize the fact that the church is like to increase as grog shops lessen, and that the Master is best served when humanity is saved and elevated most.

Resolved, That we thank the Governor of Massachusetts, as well as the Governor of our own State, for the plain, unequivocal, honest, and earnest words upon this subject, in their late messages to their respective Legislatures, and congratulate the temperance men and women of the most and dearest States that they have such Governors.

Resolved, That the organization of the children of the State into Cold Water Temples, where they are taught to abstain from intoxicating drinks, tobacco and profanity, is a work worthy of approval and co-operation of all the friends of true reform and is hereby endorsed by this convention as promising much for the cause of temperance and general morality.

While the committee was out, Ex-Gov. Anson P. Morrill gave one of his stirring, effective addresses, in which he reviewed the campaign of the Maine Law, and showed what progress had been made. Gov. Perham spoke of the gratification it afforded him, to see that liquors were excluded from the banquet given in Maine on the occasion of opening the European & North American Railway, when the President of the United States and other prominent officials were present.

A Committee on Temperance Legislation consisting of Mr. Nye, Judge Hall of Rockland, Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., Judge Tallman of Bath, Mr. Hichborn, Rev. D. B. Randall, and our humble self, had in consideration many important changes of the Liquor Law, among which was the new proposition to empower Sheriffs with more authority to enforce the law. After careful deliberation, the committee agreed upon several propositions which may be briefly stated as follows: Requiring the bond of victuallers and inn-holders to contain a clause binding them to the observance of the liquor law; repealing the clause which exempts

elder and wine from fruit raised in the State, from the operation of law; making the owners of buildings let, for the sale of liquors, when known to the owner, responsible, with the seller, for injuries committed by persons intoxicated, like the Michigan law; requiring rum sellers, convicted of selling, to give bond with sureties, that they will not violate the law again, and making Town Liquor Agents, who have been convicted of violating the law, ineligible to holding the office of liquor agent ever after.

The same Committee was instructed to present the proposed amendments to the Legislative Committee, and a hearing was granted them on Thursday evening, in the Senate Chamber. Mr. Dingley spoke first, making an eloquent and forcible presentation of the Sheriff bill; he was followed by Judge Hall, who urged most of the amendments in a clear and able manner; Mr. Hichborn added some impressive remarks, when the hearing was closed by a few remarks of ours, commendatory of the Sheriff bill and some of the other amendments. The present liquor law has been undergoing the perfection which legal and judicial rulings have accomplished, and yet every day practice suggests changes, as the ingenuity and devilry of rum sellers invent new ways of evading the laws. Though some of our people think the temperance men of Maine very radical, it is true that several of the Western States have gone far ahead of the Dirigo State in this kind of legislation. The present legislature, we think, contains a large proportion of temperance men, and will probably adopt some, if not all, of the propositions submitted by the Committee. Speaking of the legislature, it is one of the finest looking bodies of the kind we have ever seen, and we generally get a sight, once a year, of such bodies; and this we have heard commonly remarked by others. There is considerable speaking talent in both branches. Nearly all the Oxford delegation have pleasant quarters together, at Mrs. Gage's, where is Councillor Harlow, also. We felt at home among them, and are indebted to them for many courtesies, as also to Messrs. Foster of Bethel, and Allen of our District, who board at Mr. McLaughlin's, a jolly place, where Land Agent Burleigh, a true and faithful public servant, presides at the head of the table. Five Counties, at least, have just two representatives at this house, and only one smoker among the lot, and none that drink. When they get a little hard up for fun, they send out and buy one of Josh Billings' Almanacs! Senator Farrington does the honors of the table at Mrs. Gage's, with his usual politeness. Whether it was accorded to him because the handsomest man of the lot, or because he has had the most experience in that field, or not, we are unable to say. Mr. Wadsworth had to take lodgings separately, nearer the State House. We found him in his seat, the statement in the papers that he had gone home not being true. He was advised by his physician to leave, but he is determined, like old Stanton, to stick awhile longer. By the way, the Oxford men in the House, drew capital seats, most of them well in front, by themselves, where they can hear and see all that is going on. They have strength, as a delegation, because they act in unison, and have a perfect understanding, in all respects.

Gen. Perry has already introduced into the House, bills to accomplish part of the results sought by the Committee, to wit: the Sheriff authority, and the wine and cider clause. The Gen'l is also trying to do something more for his town in the way of a reduction of the State valuation.

A. B. Farwell, Esq. of Augusta, who has been in failing health for some time, and has shown symptoms of aberration of mind, was so unmistakably out of his head on Thursday morning last, that he was taken home by his friends and put under medical treatment. He has since been sent to the Insane Asylum.

A Committee of three from each County, was raised to call open Temperance meetings in the respective Counties. For Oxford, it was F. E. Shaw, M. C. Foster and James Irish.

Railroad matters are getting lively, both in the committee rooms and in the legislature. N. Dingley, Jr., was before the Railroad Committee one day and made a good argument for the extension of the Grand Trunk road from Danville Junction to Lewiston. Judge Rice, for the Maine Central, opposed, but the Committee voted, 5 to 4, to report a bill. The road will cost \$200,000, and will have to be built by Lewiston.

The Board of Education will hold its annual session of five days commencing January 23d, at the office of the State Superintendent of Common Schools, Augusta. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in the educational welfare of the State to attend the meeting of the Board and to participate in its public discussions. Free return tickets to the Maine Central Railroad and its branches will be issued to regular attendants who have paid full fare coming to the convention.

It is rumored that an effort will be made at an early day to get the Peck bondsmen relieved from a part of their liabilities. The grounds taken are that but two of the bondsmen are now responsible parties; whereas if the payment had been exacted at the time of the defaultation all the sureties were solvent. There are certainly strong arguments in favor of granting the relief asked for, and we are certain that if the matter is presented to the legislature in a proper manner there are few of the members who will be disposed to exact full payment from the two remaining bondsmen.

In the legislature, the Senate has decided the Waldo contested case by giving the seat to McLellan, democrat—20 to 6. The Committee reported that way, six to one—the majority report declaring McLellan elected by 2 majority.

The annual business meeting of the Editors and Publishers of Maine occurred on Thursday, in the Senate Chamber.

Mr. Homan, of the Maine Farmer, the President, took the chair. The various Committees were appointed and made their reports. The officers elected for the ensuing year, were as follows: F. E. Shaw, President; Allen Sprague, Wm. S. Noyes, Fred'k Robie, Vice Presidents; Joseph Wood, Recording Secretary; Enoch Knight, Corresponding Secretary; M. N. Rich, Treasurer; F. E. Shaw, N. Dingley, Jr., Wm. S. Noyes and N. K. Sawyer, Executive Committee.

FARMER'S CONVENTION.
The Winter Session of the Maine Board of Agriculture, embracing a Farmer's Convention, will be held at the Court House, Paris Hill, commencing on Tuesday, Jan. 23d, and continuing Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. All interested in the progress of Agriculture are invited to attend.

PROGRAMME.
Tuesday, Jan. 23d, 1872.
9 A. M. Organization of Board and transaction of business by the same.
2 P. M. Opening Address of Welcome to the Convention by His Excellency Gov. Perham.
3 P. M. Address by President Allen, on the "Aims and Methods of the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts."

7 P. M. Lecture by Prof. C. F. Brackett, of Bowdoin College, on the "Origin of Soils."
Wednesday, 24th.
9 A. M. Business Meeting.
10 A. M. Discussion—Orchards and Fruit Culture.
2 P. M. Lecture by Hon. John Stanton Gould, of Hudson, N. Y., on the "Management of Meadows and Pastures," followed by discussion.

7 P. M. Lecture by Prof. M. C. Fernald, of State College, on "Protection from Lightning."
Thursday, 25th.
9 A. M. Business Meeting.
10 A. M. Lecture by L. L. Lucas, on "Common Errors in Rearing and Feeding Farm Stock," to be followed by discussion.
2 P. M. Lecture by Seth Sammon, on "Farm Labor," to be followed by discussion.

7 P. M. Lecture or Discussion, subject not yet determined.
Friday, 26th.
9 A. M. Business Meeting.
10 A. M. Report of Delegates from Farmers Clubs.
2 P. M. Lecture or Discussion, subject not yet determined.

Arrangements are in progress by which it is expected to secure the attendance and assistance of distinguished Agriculturists from abroad.
Farmers throughout the State are invited to attend.
Special invitation is extended to all the Farmers' Clubs in the State to be present by their delegates and members.
A reduction from the usual rates of hotel charges, to those who attend, has been promised.

Propositions presented in regard to the place of holding the coming Autumn or Winter Session should embrace as definite statements as possible of the inducements offered.
South Paris is on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway from Portland to Canada. Free conveyance will be found at So. Paris Station, for members of the Board attending the Convention at Paris Hill, three miles distant.
Passengers from the east connect at Danville Junction.
Free return tickets will be furnished to those who come over the principal railroads of the State for the purpose of attending.

S. L. GOODALE, Secretary Maine Board of Agriculture.
—Rev. T. T. Merry, of Norway, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Ford, of the First Baptist Church in our village, on Sunday last. He prefaced his discourse by stating that in a ministry of eight years he had become satisfied, that while it was the duty of the minister of Christ to prepare his sermons by study, with great care, and by writing them out, they could be delivered with much greater force without notes. He then proceeded to speak from the text "Thy Kingdom come," and gave a capital discourse, with much abstract thought and earnest exhortation, and furnishing good specimen of extemporaneous preaching, or speaking to the public, instead of preaching. We understand it was his second effort of the kind. It certainly promises well. It is a gift which all ministers, perhaps, cannot cultivate to advantage, but we think many more could do so, were they to make the effort.

—The Norway Dramatic Club, gave one of their interesting entertainments, to a crowded house, at Concert Hall, Norway, on Thursday evening last. The Comedietta "Cousin Tom" and the Comic Drama "Old Honesty," were played. The characters were admirably sustained by ladies and gentlemen resident in the village. As an amateur performance, it could not be excelled in any point. A party of twenty or thirty "pretty girls" with their "fellows," took a leap-year ride from Mechanic Falls to Norway, and remained to witness the plays. They were delighted with the acting, and praised all the performers, but were partial to the gentleman who took the principal character in "Old Honesty."

—We re-publish, this week, the order of exercises of the Board of Agriculture, which meets here this week. We expect to see a good attendance of the farmers, throughout the County. Our townspeople will find the lectures and discussions highly profitable, and we hope the ladies, especially, will come in to the evening lectures. Let us show a liberal hospitality, also, to guests; for the fair reputation of the shire town should be kept up.

—The Paris Farmers Club met on the Hill on Friday evening last. The attendance was small and an informal meeting had, with some discussion of the question what substitute should be adopted instead of horse races, at our Fairs. The Club concluded to adjourn sine die, the winter was so far advanced.

The Club met at Frost's Corner Jan. 17th, J. A. Bolster, Esq., in the chair.
Question discussed: Resolved, that farmers do not have that influence in society that they ought.
By not being present, I am unable to give much of a report; learned that the discussion was carried on with much animation. The testimony was quite evenly balanced, although the vote on the question was largely in favor of the affirmative.
Question for next meeting: Resolved, That the uneducated wealthy man has more influence, than the educated poor man. Disputants, Wm. Perry, for Affirmative, Horace Burnham, for Negative.
J. A. Bolster, A. T. Noyes, A. Cross, and Mr. Fisk, were chosen delegates to attend the meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, to be held at Paris, Jan. 23. Sec'y.

The new Masonic Lodge room of Tyrian Lodge, at Mechanic Falls, will be dedicated on Thursday, Feb. 1st.

Boston Correspondence.
The lecture field is at present occupied by the very first speakers in America, and the views presented bear on all sides of popular questions. Sunday, Jan. 7th, Miss Edith O'Gorman the Escaped Nun, spoke at Boston Theatre on "Convent Life." She horrified and enchanted her immense audience by a recital of the cruelties practiced in Catholic Orphan Asylums, and her own glowing description of the light of truth as it dawned upon her soul, and broke the fetters which have cramped so long. She closed by avowing that hers was a life work, and that to keep girls out of the Convent, which was not the pious, romantic home generally pictured, was her aim, and she calls upon all to help her. Thursday eve, Jan. 11th, Rev. H. W. Beecher spoke in Music Hall, on "Manhood and Money." Standing room only was to be had in the corridors, the Hall was packed, and audience held captive by the Plymouth divine for over an hour and a half. Space forbids a full report, but I add a few remarks. "In our day there is no other impulse so strong, and so widely diffused, it may be well to say, as that which leads men to the creation of wealth. The whole air is full of gold dust—men see all things through its haze, it enters into the conversation, forms the ambition, is the dream of a greater number of persons than any other thing. The love of money is widely diffused, and has taken very deep root. This is fortunate or unfortunate, as the issue may be. We believe in the precepts and spirit of the New Testament. There, it may seem as if we were exhorted to a contented poverty—to a self-denial which makes ease and luxury sinful. It is important to know whether Christianity will civilize the world through commerce, whether men may be in heart sincere Christians, and yet possess wealth; and still more, whether a man may possess all christian virtues, and make wealth; and farther yet, whether a man may do both things co-ordinately, and grow in grace, and in wealth.—Whether his heart and his pocket may get fat together. We hold that this world is a school house, and that a part of man's education consists in building the world, and that they should leave to their posterity a better one, to diminish the malign tendencies, until there shall come a day when it shall rejoice in universal light and purity. I can think of nothing more despicable than a man going through the world thinking of nothing but taking care of himself, and rejoicing that he has got heaven. It is possible for men to earn money and manhood at the same time. To do so is not the easiest thing, but it is in reach of all earnest men. We cannot afford to assign money and worldliness to one class and morality to another. It is our right to inherit all the things that make the earth sweeter and purer. I believe a time will come when a christian spirit will be able to clothe itself in habiliments of beauty. I believe the Christian will give tone to pleasure, and men may be Christians and yet move through all the wiles of pleasure. Yet there are times and periods when they who serve the higher purpose must disown pleasure. For want of divine light many persons have the impression that religion and riches cannot go together. How honest they are about it,—on Sunday, opening the Word of God, they say, we must not live for money—and yet how convenient it is on Monday to have much. Nothing stimulates to activity more than the desire for prosperity; it is more stimulating than any conscience is. Sluggishness is universal heresy; life and energy are universal orthodoxes. Teach men to grow. The necessity of earning begets patience and vigilance. Some think they derive all this from going to church Sundays. Sometimes it may help them to it—though I have known going to church to help somnolence. Whenever a lower feeling rises and a higher puts it down, that is self-denial. The beginnings are painful but the ends are glorious.

I think the best way to bring up boys is to keep them at work from the time they get up in the morning, till they are anxious to go to bed at night. To teach self-denial by talking is very disagreeable; rather work them up to it, by the inspiration of praise, of hopes of reward. Americans squander more than any other people. When a Yankee is told to stop, he is the most disconsolate creature under the sun. Mr. B. referred to the Fisk and Stokes tragedy, without calling any names—to that supreme mountain of fortune, who at one leap vaulted to the very summit of power—then rode shameless and criminal, that he should have fallen in an instant by the hand of a fellow criminal. To every young man who has looked on this glittering meteor, I say—mark the end of a wicked man. It is right for you to be rich if you don't batter your manhood for it, for that alone can make riches a permanent and abiding influence in you.

Farmers' Club—Norway.
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Bethel.
S. B. Twitchell is cutting a tract of pine timber in Bethel containing four acres where a crop of corn was raised six years ago. It is estimated that there are on the four acres one hundred and thirty thousand feet of pine timber. Major True, freight agent at Bethel depot, says there can be heard at certain times a remarkable echo near that station. When the engine whistles, the echo will be repeated seven or eight times and gradually grows fainter till it can scarcely be heard, when the sound will return with a perfect roar. It seems that the first echoes occur from objects in the vicinity, and the long returning echo comes from the mountains that surround the river valley in the distance. The reflected sounds converge to a focus at this point and produces the echo, says the Lewiston Journal.

Prof. A. C. Herrick will commence a course of three lectures, at the Methodist church at Bethel Hill, on Thursday evening, Jan. 25. As the subjects are very interesting, being his year's travels in Egypt, Italy and the Holy Land, a full house is expected.

O. H. Mason, Enoch Foster, Esq., Samuel D. Philbrook, R. A. Frye, Esq., Charles Mason, John M. Philbrook, Samuel B. Twitchell, Ceylon Rowe, Melville C. Kimball and G. P. Bean, have petitioned to the Legislature for a Savings Bank, to be located at Bethel Hill; it is understood that the business will commence as soon as a charter is granted by the Legislature, and accepted by the corporators; investments will be as safe and dividends as large as of any savings institution in the State as at present there will be no expense of the corporation.

Rev. Mr. Titus from Charlestown, Mass., formerly Pastor of the Congregational church of Bethel, has accepted a call from the Congregational society at Farmington N. H., at a salary of \$1,400. The Bethel Dramatic Club went to Rumford last Wednesday evening, and gave one of their pleasing entertainments, which was enthusiastically received.

Hiram.
We commence the New Year with indications of continued prosperity. In the matter of churches, school houses, and education, the past year has been one of progress. Care has been taken in the selection of teachers, and nearly every district has made decided improvement. Rev. Henry F. Snow, of Kezar Falls, (recently of Hiram) is teaching in the village district in South Hiram, with his usual success. His pupils number 54. In point of discipline, and clear, thorough, methodical instruction, he has few equals and no superiors in western Maine. Some naughty boys talked of juggling the Reverend out, but finding that Snow knew them too well, they did not make their faith by their words. The ladies of this district formed a Circle some time since, and raised money with which they inclosed with a neat fence and otherwise improved the Cemetery, where many of them have loved ones resting.

Mr. George Stanley is engaged in the manufacture of Mackerel Kegs, making some 1200 a year.
Mr. John Pierce, Sr., one of our most venerable and respected citizens, died Dec. 29th, at his residence at Hiram Bridge, of paralysis, heart disease, and lung fever, after an illness of some nine days. He was born in Woburn, Mass., Feb. 2d, 1789, to John and Rebecca Pierce. His parents removed to Baldwin, Me. about 80 years ago, thence about 1865 to Hiram, where they lived and died. The deceased was a cousin to the late Judge Pierce of Gorham, and was also related to the late President Pierce. He was a man of strong constitution and athletic frame, and only once before in 82 years he had received medical aid. He was accustomed to labor daily on the farm during the past year, not from necessity, but from habit of industry. A few days before his death, the writer met him alone with a horse and rider some four miles from home after dinner. He has been a worthy member of the Methodist church for many years. He leaves a widow, two sons, three daughters, and a large circle of friends.

The Hubbard Brothers at the Bridge have sold their store and goods to John Pierce and A. P. Sanborn who are carrying on the business at that place. J. P. Hubbard, Esq., has sold his large house and field adjoining to A. K. & P. B. Young. At the Corner, so called, Green & Hatch have sold out their store and goods to Clark & Derby, who are carrying on a large business in Dry Goods and Groceries. Greene goes into the store formerly occupied by Clark, making clothing for Boston houses.

The Universalist Church commenced last fall, is complete except painting which is in progress and will be dedicated at an early day. The Congregational Church was commenced so late that they have to stop work till the weather is more favorable. LEWELLYN.

Fryeburg.
Mr. Editor:—There has been a Lyceum in the so-called Toll Bridge neighborhood for the last twenty five years; we have meetings weekly for the discussion of the various questions that agitate the public, and also a paper, read by some one of the young ladies in the neighborhood. Messrs. Farrington, J. F. and S. C. Hobbs, A. C. Pike, Frye and Walker, take part in the discussions. We think the Lyceum has been productive of much good. Jan. 6th, A. F. Lewellyn delivered a lecture before said Lyceum, entitled "What I saw on my late visit to California, with glances at Niagara Falls" which was very interesting and instructive. His description of the splendid scenery, which a ride on the Pacific Railroad presents to the view, together with the manners and customs of the people of that region was treated upon in choice language, with many humorous passages and hits. Mr. Lewis is citizen of this town, and if any So-

ciety of the kind wish for the services of a speaker, they will do well to secure him.

The small-pox prevails in this town and Conway; there have been three or four cases here and one death from the disease, a Miss Devine; there is however but one case now, and he is doing well. SIMON.

Sumner.
A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal writes: Elizabeth, wife of Dea. Stephen Ellis of Sumner, died Jan. 12th, aged 91 years. Death has tarried long, but has at length severed the domestic ties that bound the deceased and her husband in happy union for so many years. This respected aged couple have lived together 73 years, and in the same place nearly 72 years. They moved from Plympton, Mass., to Sumner in May, 1800. Twelve children were added to the domestic circle, but five only live. Dea. Ellis and wife have been worthy, consistent members of the Baptist church for 63 years. The former, in his day, was a useful, prominent man in church and town, and beloved and respected still. Although nearly 94 years old, his mental faculties are quite good. Sixty four grand children and 44 great-grand children survive. Of nine boys, two only survive. The three daughters still survive.

Andover.
Prof. A. C. Herrick has been engaged to deliver his course of lectures on his year's travel in Europe, Egypt, and the Holy Land. The first lecture on Rome, Naples, Mount Vesuvius, Pompeii and Herculaneum, will be given at Town Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 30th.

CORRECTION.—In the notice of a donation visit for the benefit of Rev. Ira G. Sprague, published last week, please read "at the house of Samuel R. Chapman, in Andover, Me., on Thursday afternoon and evening, Jan. 25th, 1872," instead of Wednesday, as previously indicated. STEPHEN JR.

Buckfield.
A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal writes that \$30 per ton has been refused for good hay in East Buckfield. The sledging is excellent and wood is being brought into market as fast as possible, and is sold at \$4 a cord. A large quantity of ash for shovel handles and for poplar staves is being handled. The ice houses are being filled with extra ice; it is a foot thick, hard and blue. Trains have not been run over the Oxford Central Railroad for four weeks. A daily stage coach carries passengers and the mails from Mechanic Falls to Buckfield, and a single team from Buckfield to Canton. Hay is very scarce, and a high price demanded for the little offered for sale. The merchants are selling goods very low, and are paying \$3 per bushel for the best quality of beans and 12 cents a pound for dried apples. Prices of beef have advanced but little if any since last fall. Very few oats are brought in to market, and it is doubtful if there were as many raised in town as were sowed last Spring.

Waterford.
—The Crescent Dramatic Club, of South Waterford, will give an entertainment at that village, on Friday evening Jan. 26th, when they will present the drama of "Rosina Meadows." Fred E. Dudley will make his first appearance since his return from California, in the character of Jehro Baxter. At the close of the entertainment anyster supper will be served.

—Argus says that last week a free fight took place in the school house of the Black district, in Porter. The S. S. committee had been called in to "settle the hash" of two unruly youths, which they did by expelling the boys. Most of the male portion of the district were present, and as soon as the decision was made known, those present took sides for or against the boys. A free fight was the immediate consequence, which resulted in a copious flow of blood and an almost complete demolition of the school room. The committee and the teacher were silent lookers-on.

—The new Methodist meeting house in Bridgton was dedicated on Wednesday last. The sermon was preached by Rev. George Webster, D. D., Presiding Elder of Gardiner District. The pastor of the church, Rev. E. Grosvenor, Rev. G. E. Cobb of Eliot, Rev. K. Atkinson of Oxford, Rev. A. Hatch of South Paris, Rev. A. B. Lovell of Bolster's Mills, Rev. E. P. Wilson of the 1st Congregational church in Bridgton, and Rev. H. Kendall of Waterford, took part in the exercises.

—Steps have already been taken in the Legislature for the establishment of free high schools in this State. In the Senate Mr. Morris of Cumberland, presented bill an act to provide State aid for free High Schools. Laid over to be printed. This allows any city or town which will raise and expend at least \$1000 and over 5000 for free High Schools, twice that amount of State bonds under certain restriction and regulations.

—The St. Louis Democrat has invented a very happy name for the advocates of the "passive policy"—that is, Democrats who would make no nomination for the Presidency, but wait for disaffected Republicans to make one in opposition to Gen. Grant and then fall in. It calls them "Possumites."

—Sixty-five couple from Dixfield and Mexico, had a grand sleigh ride to Canton, last Friday. Old folks and young joined in the excursion, and the gray-headed sires proved that they could trip the light fantastic toe with the youngest. The supper and dance came off at Barrows' new hotel.

—The Mayor of Macon, Georgia, offers a premium of \$50 to the prettiest girls under seventeen, who shall appear in a home-spun dress at the State fair.

Editorial and Selected Items.
—Beautiful winter weather.
—Tender moonlight evenings—inspiring and lovely.
—The next State Convention of the Republican party will be at Lewiston.
—Horace Greeley is growing "independent."
—The small-pox is so prevalent, all should be vaccinated, even in our country towns.
—See advertisement of Oxford Normal Institute. Mr. Swasy has provided for every want, and affords the highest advantage to his patrons. He must have a large school.
—Hathaway, Davis & Co., have opened Warehouses for the Sale of their manufactures at South Paris. See advertisement.
—The trustees of Hebron Academy have engaged Mr. J. E. Moody to take charge of that institution in the Spring, and they feel confident that the past prosperity of the school will be sustained in the future. For particulars see advertisement.
—We understand that there was a spicy debate at the Lyceum at the Whittemore School House, last Saturday evening, on the Supervisory question. Those who had attended the Institutes held the old loggies pretty good play, and got a decision in their favor.

—We had two slight snow storms the past week—the latter, on Friday night, affording nearly a foot on a level. We have been remarkably exempt from drifting snows thus far, but then we need not look for them for a couple of months yet.

—Colds and sore throats are almost epidemic all over the country. A good remedy for the latter is camphorated oil applied externally to the throat.

—A maiden lady of twenty-six summers, belonging to a good family of ample means, living near St. Louis, is in search of a husband. She is the daughter of a wealthy family, and is following him wherever she can. At last accounts she was at Omaha, waiting his return from the buffalo hunt.

—We record, this week, the death of four estimable women of our town, all over 70 years of age, and two over 80.

—Simon A. Lovett of Portland, was tried last week for manslaughter. The jury disagreed. Mr. Virgin, with A. A. Strout, defended.

—President Grant, uttering a truism, made a very respectable pun in his message in the statement that "agriculture is the groundwork of our prosperity." He might have added that it is a work in which every farmer ought to have a share, to wit—a ploughshare.

—A drove of oxen, nearly 30 head, owned by Messrs. Ira Johnson of Norway, J. E. McIntire and Cas. Young of Waterford, passed through Bridgton, one day last week on the way to Brighton.

—A new in a fashionable church in most American cities costs as much as a decent and comfortable house for a year.

—How does the new fashion suit the oak? With a great deal of wood? No, says H. G., but with ordinary wine. [N. Y. World.]

—The Augusta correspondent of the Lewiston Journal writes that the commissioners who have the subject of an Industrial School for girls, report that they have received an offer from a lady in Waterville of \$100,000 for the State, on condition that certain real estate and buildings in that town be purchased at a fair appraised value.

—Mr. Samuel Russell of Seely, was instantly killed on Friday, the 12th inst., by a falling mill, while working in the woods cutting timber at Errol. N. H. Mr. Russell leaves a wife and family.

Business Notices.
Many persons suffer with sick headache and nervous headache, usually induced by excessiveness, indigestion, &c. Such persons will find relief, not cure, by keeping the bowels open with capsules of "Pursons' Purgative Pills."

Have you inflammatory sore throat, stiff joints, or lameness from any cause, whatever? Have you rheumatism or other pains in any part of the body? If so, use "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment." Our word for it, it is the best pain killer in this country.

Fellow's Compound Syrup of Hydnorhizis.—Gentlemen who are obliged to withdraw from the pulpit on account of "Gentlemen's Sore Throat," have recovered by using this invaluable preparation, and are now preaching again.

If you desire more checks and a complexion fair and free from Pimples and Blisters, purify your blood by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has no equal for this purpose.

Thin hair thickened, baldness cured, and gray hair made to return to its youthful color by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sillian Hair Renewer.

Peruvian Syrup.—This valuable medicine has been silently making its way into the public favor by the numerous remarkable cures it has performed. Its singular efficacy is owing to the proteolite of iron which in this preparation remains unchanged, and the only form in which this vital element of healthy blood can be supplied.

Rose Cold, Hay Fever, are conquered by Whitehead's Asthma Remedy. Singers and public speakers, who are troubled with hoarseness, will derive immediate and lasting benefit from the use of Weeks' Magic Compound. The simplest possible quantity moistening the throat affords relief at once.

Bethel Retail Market.
JANUARY 20TH, 1872.
Corrected weekly by R. A. CHAPMAN & CO.
Apples #1 bl., \$1.50; #2 do., 1.25;
Oranges #1 bl., 1.00; #2 do., .75;
Beans # bushel, 2.50;
Butter # lb., 25c;
Cheese # lb., 12c;
Coffee # lb., 25c;
Corn # bushel, .80;
Eggs # doz., 30c;
Flour # bushel, 1.00;
Hops # lb., 10c;
Lard # lb., 10c;
Molasses # gal., 45c;
Rice # lb., 10c;
Saff # bush., .60;
Sorgho # doz., 2.50;
Wool # cord, 2.50;
Ho. per copy of 75c. 40c. 40c.

